

# IN THE HEART OF THE KENTUCKY HILLS

WORDS BY  
L. WOLFE GILBERT  
MUSIC BY  
LEWIS F. MUIR



GRACE LA RUE



**F.A. MILLS**  
122 WEST 38<sup>TH</sup> ST.  
NEW YORK



# "Here Comes My Daddy Now"

Words by  
L. WOLFE GILBERT

(Oh Pop-Oh Pop-Oh Pop)

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS.

(spoken)

Here comes my dad dy now, (oh pop, oh pop, oh pop.)

(spoken)

Here comes my dad dy now, (oh pop, oh pop, oh pop.)

See that grip in hand, It holds some-thing grand

That he brought for me From a cross the sea. *FTG.*

Here Comes My Daddy Now

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# "I've Been Through The Mill"

Words by  
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS

I've been through the mill, Bill, I've been through the mill.

I've seen all that there is to see I'll try an-y-thing

once, that's me. I've been through the mill, Bill,

I've met Jack and Jill. Say, I'm the mil-ler's daugh-ter, *FTG.*

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# "Oh What A Night."

Words by  
L. WOLFE GILBERT.

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR  
and  
MAURICE ABRAHAM.

CHORUS. *Marcia. (Slowly.)*

Oh, oh, oh, oh, Oh what a night! Oh what a night!

*marcato*

Oh what a night! Thinking of it gives me de-light This night of mys-

-ter-y goes down in his-to-ry Oh, oh, oh, oh, Old pal of mine,

Left home at nine. Oh what a time. I love my wife but Oh, oh you kid, *FTG.*

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# "In The Heart Of The Kentucky Hills."

Words by  
L. WOLFE GILBERT.

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR.

CHORUS.

In the heart of those Ken-tuck-y Hills, With its

*p.f.*

pret-ty lit-tle lakes and rills; All the time is lov-ing

time, In that blue grass sun-ny cline. I'd go

look-ing for my moun-tain dear, I did-n't hunt for her, my dear was *FTG.*

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# "In The Heart Of The Kentucky Hills."

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Words by  
L. WOLFE GILBERT.

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR.

Moderato con moto.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in G major, 4/4 time, marked 'Moderato con moto'. The introduction features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with a forte (f) dynamic. The vocal melody enters in the second system, with lyrics: 'Oh, I of - ten wish that I were way down yon - der Right'. The piano accompaniment continues with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with a piano (p) dynamic. The lyrics continue: 'Oh, I of - ten close my eyes in fond - est mem - 'ry How'. The third system of the vocal melody has lyrics: 'un - der, those skies, — Is there an - y spot on earth that I hold'. The piano accompaniment continues with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The lyrics continue: 'hap - py, was I — Then be - fore me comes a ver - y pret - ty'. The fourth system of the vocal melody has lyrics: 'fon - der, I won - der, I prize, — Where there'. The piano accompaniment continues with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The lyrics continue: 'vis - ion When sweet - heart, was nigh. — Oh, her'.

Oh, I of - ten wish that I were way down yon - der Right  
Oh, I of - ten close my eyes in fond - est mem - 'ry How

un - der, those skies, — Is there an - y spot on earth that I hold  
hap - py, was I — Then be - fore me comes a ver - y pret - ty

fon - der, I won - der, I prize, — Where there  
vis - ion When sweet - heart, was nigh. — Oh, her



beats a south-ern heart \_\_\_\_\_ All for me though we're a - part. \_\_\_\_\_  
 sweet Ken-tuck-y smile \_\_\_\_\_ How it haunts me all the while. \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS.

In the heart of those Ken-tuck-y Hills, \_\_\_\_\_ With its

pret-ty lit-tle lakes and rills; \_\_\_\_\_ All the time is lov-ing

time, \_\_\_\_\_ In that blue grass sun-ny clime. \_\_\_\_\_ I'd go



look-ing for my moun-tain dear, \_\_\_\_\_ I did-nt hunt for her, my dear was

near, \_\_\_\_\_ The sun - set on the hills, \_\_\_\_\_ up - on the

day we met, \_\_\_\_\_ The fare - well look she gave, \_\_\_\_\_ I nev - er

will for-get, In the heart of those Ken-tuck-y Hills. \_\_\_\_\_ In the Hills. \_\_\_\_\_

1. 2.



# "Mammy Jinny's Jubilee"

Words by  
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS

Come on and shake your feet, oh hon-ey, shake your feet,

This is Mam-my Jin-ny's Day, Just see that

sweet birth day cake, It took ten peo-ple to bake

Hon-ey, count the can-dles, there's just eigh-ty-two How'd you like to have one, some ETC.

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# Take Me To That Swanee Shore.

Words by  
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS

Oh won't you take me to that Swa-nee shore,

so I can see old Mam-my dance once more, Old Black Joe,

Han-nah Snow, There's Dad-dy and Mam-my, there's Eph-ram and Sam-my

Ev-ry one there to have a ju-bi-lee, The boys just ar-rived up on the ETC.

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# Words by "Little Rag Baby Doll"

L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS Slower

Lit-tle rag ba-by, lit-tle rag ba-by,

Tod-dle a-long, just learn to tod-dle a-long, Out of the cra-dle,

thro' with the cra-dle; Wad-dle a-long, oh ba-by wad-dle a-long,

Made of old saw-dust, made of old rags Dress-es and tress-es ETC.

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# "At The Yiddish Cabaret"

Words by  
WOLFE GILBERT

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS

Ev-ry bod-y's at the Yid-dish Ca-ba-ret

If the place was o-pen they'd be there all day

Beck-le Klein and Ja-cob Stein Snaps his fin-gers then he lin-gers

Giv-ing tips to all the sir-gers. Just you hear him eat-ing soup to ETC.

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